SNAKE AND BUNG STARTER

Excitement beamed from his eyes

errupted his writing long enough to ask:

"Why, Stuhrmann; Johnny Stuhrmann

Seeps a place at 208 Flushing avenue. Must

"Well, what's the matter with Stuhrmann!

omebody asked.
"Matter!" cried the visitor. "Matter enough.

Five-foot snake in his saloon. Ain't that mat-ter enough for you'.

He looked around the room triumphantly ex-pectant of a sensation. The German reporter turned around from his desk and removed a pipe from his mouth to give free passage to this

emark:
"It depends on it. Vich boot did dot shnake

PRAISE TO BE CALLED AN ASS.

ome of the Many Virtues of That Admirable

Creature Briefly Reviewed.

From the New Orleans Picayune. To be called an ass is a great compliment.

Humility, patience, charity, and industry have

been recognized as great virtues ever since

mankind has been introspective; but the world has failed to notice that the ass, which is the

brunt of the jests of all nations, possesses

these qualities more fully than any other ani-

mal or any human being except the proverbial one in a million.

Often we call the man whom we like a "rare old dog," and he rather likes it. If we called him a rare old ass, which is finer praise, he would get mad, however. We write poems in praise of the horse, though the horse is in so many respects the ass's inferior. The horse many respects the ass's inferior.

"Who's Stuhrmann!"

some of you know him."

Il Would Reed a Big Pend to Hold the Supply for a fingle Day's Use—Work of the Suying Agents—Care of Hilk in Transit—Dairies In

the City - Dangers from Tuberculests Among the pleasing thoughts with which the boarder diverts himself during his Vacation on some remote farm no other seems quite so well founded in reality as the one that milk he drinks there on the farm-milk from the pans that stand in rows down in the spring and in the trough through which the spring water runs unceasingly—is milk, sure enough. He saw it taken from the cow that stood with her head in a rack and switched her tall across the neck of man or maid who squeezed and pulled the teats. He saw the milk strained into the pans and the pans placed where the flowing water would cool them. There was no adulteration or dilution about that milk, and the reader will perhaps smack his lips as he remembers how pleasant it was to feel sorry for his friends cooped up in the city, with only restaurant or corner grocery milk to drink, while he was drinking milk that was milk.

Nevertheless, one has only to follow the milk supply of the city from its sources to the conto learn that the pleasure of drinking the back country milk was due solely to the agination of the drinker, and further that the chances of getting milk infected with deadly germs are very much greater on the farm than in what the farmer is pleased to speak of as the groceries of "the great and wicked city."

An interesting story, from whatever point it is viewed, is that of New York's milk supply. quantity, for instance, is something readily realized, for in a single day more than 130,000 cows must yield their product, and if all the milk pails could be brought together they would fill a pond two feet deep covering any regular block between Fifth and Sixth avenues and Washington square and the Park. That would make a very fine pond for the sailing of a model yacht, or it would float a score of shoal-draught Mississippi River steamboats. To be precise, the pond would be 786 feet long by 200 wide and 2 feet deep. And to this product of milk must be added 16,000 quarts of cream and 8,600 quarts of condensed milk, representing 64,000 and 19,800 quarts of ordinary milk, quite enough to raise the pend and release any of the steamers that might happen to have an unusually deep keel.

And then there is the process of gathering and marketing all this milk. A half a million acres or more of land are required for the pasturage of the 130,000 cows, and besides that the hav on 250,000 acres of meadow must be cut to supply them during the months when they cannot run in the lots. Then there is the land that at the same time must be devoted to raising grain for feed-some tens of thousands of acres more. A farm of eighty acres will keep scarcely ten cows, but, even at that rate, more than 13,000 farms of eighty acres each are needed to support these cows; more than a million acres of land is so occupied. For every eighty-acre patch there is at least one man with his wife, and during the harvest season he sturdy men and women to look after the cattle.

To this army must be added the agents of the wholesale dealers, who go scouting up and down the thirteen railroads that every night bring milk by the trainload to the city. The scouts haunt the highways near the railways and lie in wait for the farmer and the farmer's wife, especially the wife. They remind her of the hard work she had to do when she made butter of the milk and how she would have neither churning nor working of butter, nor the setting of milk for the cream to rise, nor the skimming of the cream, nor the washing of the pans, if the milk should be sold to the New York buyers. And the farm wife nods her head in assent. To the farmer the scout says that milk sold at cent and three-quarters cash in hand is a lot more profitable than cheese at eight cents a pound or butter at the wholes prices, and, any way, cheese sells for less than half. The farmer knows that is so, but if he has a fine grade of cattle-pure bloods-and if he feeds them grain the year round, with plenty of good pasture in summer and plenty of hay with a little ensilage in winter, and if his cow stable is so clean that his neighbors would not object to dancing a quadrille there after the daily scrubbing, the chances are that the scout will start in with an offer of two cents and fump to two and a half the moment the old farmer snorts at the first offer, and thereafter may go up by quarter-cent steps to three or more. There is one great firm in New York that buys the product of 20,000 cows every day and pays three and a half cents a quart for the firms' inspectors whenever they want to come to the stable, and the stable has to be cleaner and sweeter than some parlors if that company is to continue buying milk there. On the whole, the price of milk to the farmer ranges from one cent and three-quarters to two and one-quarter cents a quart, varying with the season, as well as with the quality.

A glance at a map of the territory from which the city draws its milk is very interesting. That Long Island, Westchester, and Orange county-notably Orange county-contribute to the supply is a fact of common knowledge. It is not so long since Orange was a far-away region from which to bring milk. But in these days when special refrigerator cars have been built for carrying milk, and cold-storage warehouses have been built at way stations for the preservation of milk waiting for the special fast milk express, the dealers are enabled to reach out into Pennsylvania on the one hand and Massachusetts on the other, to far-away Steuben on the west and to Herkimer and Oneida counties-the very head of the Mohawk River on the north. From the milking of the cow 300 miles away until the cream reaches the coffee cup of a New Yorker in the morning as many as thirty-six hours may clapse, but the milk arrives pure and cool and sweet. Probis about a day old when the consumer uses it, but because or the cooing process at the country storage house and the modern system of transit, it is in a healthier condition than when twelve hours old in the ordinary farmhouse. When the farmer has "contracted" his milk to a buyer, he has to keep his stables and misk cans clean, and deliver the milk at the nearest railroad station at a specified hour. The buyer in most cases is at some pains to see that the requisite cleaning of stables and milk cans is done. There is an association of wholesale buyers in this city that refuses to buy of a farmer who is negligent in cleaniness, or remiss in the quality of the food given the cows. A hysterical yellow sheet had an article the other day that denounced this association as a "trust," taking for its starting point the fact that the association at a public meeting had made the usual fell increase of price to retailers, an increase necessitated by the fact that feeding cows in winter costs more than in summer. But a recent report of the Board of Health speaks in the highest terms of the efficient aid received from his association in preventing the sbipment of impure or diluted milk to the city—and that was entirely lacking before the association was formed.

It is not pretended that all the stables from which milk is shipped to the city are kept as clean as is desirable. It is certain that many farmers still water their cows from wells in the stable yards, the water from which is invariably a cesspool mixture, often laden with typholu germs, but the fact is now cashy determined that which two or three years the insection of ails in the city, the heavy flaces inflicted on dealers in bad milk since 1805, and the cooperation of the leading milk dealers of the city in suppressing the shipment of a bad product have served to improve the milk the above the construction of the leading milk dealers of the city in a suppressing the shipment of a bad product have served in improve the milk them the cooperation of the leading milk ably three-tourths of the milk used in the city is about a day old when the consumer uses it. but because or the cooling process at the coun-

lesis, the existence of which in the cow was reasonably sure to produce the same discuss in the consumers of the milk. Of the 113 cows inspected on the island 31 were found to be infected and were filled. In the Harlem districts 33 out of 247 had to be sacrificed, and among 563 examined above the Bronx 123 were found infected and killed. Since that time it has been made a rule that purchasers of cows aball demand that every animal transferred shall be subject to the inspection of the cowners of city cows shows a required degree of attention to cleanliness that would make the cycs of the average keeper of summer boarders bulge with astonishment. Cows must have 600 cubic feet of air space each. The manure must be removed and the stable cleansed an hour before each milking, and then the floor must be sprinkled to lay any dust immediately before milking. Thorough washings of the milkers and of the udder are demanded and the cooling of the milk to 50° Fahrenheit must follow milking.

Under the present system of inspection the city is divided into districts where inspectors are stationed and the soling of the milk to 50° Fahrenheit must follow milking.

Under the present system of inspection the city is divided into districts where inspections made by these inspectors, the complaints and requests of citizens are always carefully considered. Not only is the quality of the milk. In addition to the routine inspections made by these inspectors, the complaints and requests of citizens are always carefully considered. Not only is the quality of the milk tested, but the tee foxes and milk cans, and so forth are examined and cleanliness enforced. If any reader thinks that the dealer from whom he is buying milk is remiss in any way, the frouble can be righted by means of a letter to the Board of Health.

It is to be observed further that only 161 quarts of adulterated milk were thrown away in 1896, against 2.677 in 1895, and the arrests were as 220 to 480. In 1896 the license of but one dealer was revoked—the revoking of a li give sufficient attention to the matter to have even this evil eradicated.

DOCTORS' BILLS.

A Company That Collects Money Owing by Patients and a Possible Reduction in Bates.

"The incorporation of a company to collect the bills due to physicians," said a doctor, "is another step that shows the remarkable change which has been gradually taking place in the business methods of the profession. Who would have thought twenty years ago, or, for that matter, ten years ago, of a 'Physicians' Collection Company,' which should have for its object 'to collect by suit and otherwise debts and obligations due and owing to physicians and other persons, and to distribute among physicians and other persons from time to time a record of the financial condition of other persons, and also to distribute among physicians and other persons records showing the promptness and readiness of physicians clients and other persons to pay their debts and obligations due and owing to physicians for services and also for all other like purposes of the same general character.' A physician of reputation in New York twenty years ago would have been astonished at the proposal of a company to do any such business, for in those days it was customary for a doctor to be satisfied with only a certain share of the money that was owing to him. It used to be said that the doctor who was able to collect half of what was owing to him was fortunate beyond the usual experience of his profession.

"But that state of affairs has been changing

every year, and physicians have come to look upon their compensation and the collection of business sense that men in other occupations do. and the old idea of being satisfied with only a certain proportion has long since passed away. The doctor wants all that he asks for his services just as any other business man does. This tendency on the part of the physicians has been very much strengthened within recent years by the dadditional difficulty of collection caused by the hard times. The recently formed company marks the final step in the changed methods of doctors' business ways. I should think that one result of it might be a decrease in prices. The rate of a physician's charges was usually based on the anticipation of difficulty and delay in collecting the bills and with an allowance for that percentage which might not be collected at all. With such thorough means of collection as the new company contemplates there will be less money lost, less delay about collecting it, and the condition of ithe doctor will be improved allogether in a business way.

"The present complaints against the dispensaries, which, the doctors say, are injuring them, afford another reason for a decrease in doctors' rates. Only the other day I heard a young physician complaining of the difficulties which a beginner met through the free treatment to be had at the dispensaries. I heard the other day that one of the city hospitals had not published any statement of its income for several years because its profits through the dispensary practice had been so large that it would certainly have attracted attention. That question of the dispensaries faces every young doctor to-day, and it seems to me that more aggressive methods in collecting bills from their patients may contribute to the disadvantageous favor in which dispensaries have come to be held, or lead to a reduction in the rate of physicians' charges." and the old idea of being satisfied with only certain proportion has long since passed away.

MARCH OF THE ARCHITECTS. Another Profession That Is Removing from

Downtown Up Northward. The uptown movement of the architects began several years ago, and since that time they have been transferring themselves northward steadily. Now some of them have got as far up as Fifty-ninth street; but they are exceptions, The point about which the majority of them have settled is at about Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue. They have invaded the quarter which the publishers had begun to look upon as their own. Fifth avenue in that region is now crowded with architects, and the region is now crowded with architects, and the first tenants to occupy the big office buildings put up on Fifth avenue were the architects, who went in along with the wholesale silk and feather dealers and the usic and organ stores. It was primarily the convenience of their patrons that led to the uptown march of the architects. Many of their clients were women, or, at all events, women were interested in many of the orders that were given, and women found it irksome to take trips downtown so frequently. It was next for convenience to themselves that the architects made the move. There was really no good reason why they should be downtown among the stock brokers and in the rush and hurry of business. There was something in the comparative quiet of the uptown offse outlings which was much better suited to a profession like architecture. Every circumstance seemed to favor the upward movement, and the result was that they started and are continuing steadily on their way. If the uptown tendency continues for the next two years with the force that it has shown in the past, the man who wants to find an architect below Fourteenth street will have a difficult job.

FEELS YOUNG AT THE AGE OF 87. Josse Josiah Mills of Watervitet Takes a

WATERVLIET, N. Y., Nov. 13 .- "I feel like a 19-year-old boy," said Jesse Josiah Mills as he entered Recorder Kenny's cougt this morning to transact a little law business. "And what's more, I was married last Saturday. I don't expect to be old for a long time to come."
Although Mr. Mills will be eighty-seven years

Although Mr. Mills will be eighty-seven years old on Dec. 5 next, he is as young in looks and manner as many men lees than half his age. On Saturday evening last he was married to Mrs. Cynthia Vanderpool of Troy. Both are well known it that city. Mr. Mills has been in business in Troy for many years. His brain is about fifty-nine years old. Two years ago Mr. Mills first wire died. Curlously enough Mrs. Vanderpool's busband died at about the same time. Her children are all grown up and live in New York and Chicago. Mr. Mills says he has decided to live in Watervliet, so that he can hear the booming of the signal guns at the arsenal.

To the Memory of the Man who Had Six Wives.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Jack Powell pays this tribute to a deceased friend: "A Terrell county man died last week and has gone to join six wives on that beautiful shore. This scribe knew him well in life, also two or three of his wives. He declared he would not live without a wife and pocketknife. After burying six good women he could not find another taker, and in the neighborhood of three score and ten he died of a broken heart, no doubt."

MISERY WAS THEIR BOND, STEELE MACKATE AND A PUNCE TO MUCH FOR A PERAK CLUB.

The Plantwich Convinced the Members Thanked Probably the most characteristic thing that the plant of the first the fraction of the most exception in the most convinced to members the plant of the first the first the plant of the first the were equally depressed. They discussed their grievances against society over hot Scotches and before separating they had organized them-selves into a club and pledged to meet each year on the eve of Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. The next meeting was held on New Year's eve, and new recruits brought the club membership up to a dozen. With the exception of one man, an artist, who has since died and whose pictures are now winning the place that was denied them when he was alive, all of the members were young men. Several one was a physician waiting for a practice. None of them was born in this city and all of them lived in bachelor apartment houses o boarding houses. "Each man was called upon at this second

meeting to tell how miserable he was on that ecasion. Whenever a man was particularly felicitous in telling the extent of his depression hot Scotches were served all around. This stimulated a healthy rivalry, and Eugene of the stories told. Hot Scotch, you know, is the saddest drink on earth. It will reduce a happy man to tears in two rounds. After every man present had told what a lonely, for saken individual he was on holidars, and how on such occasions, when all his acquaint ances were rejoicing, each in his own home circle, he dined alone in a restaurant and hated everybody, it seemed as if the depth of melancholy had been reached. Another round of hot Scotch was ordered as a nightenp, and every member of the club felt that the meeting had been a success. There wasn't a man present who would not assert truitivilly that.

"At this stage of the proceedings the late Steele Mackaye, the drainants, happened to drop in for a rabbit. He know several of the Steele Mackaye, the drainants, happened to drop in for a rabbit. He know several of the steele Mackaye, the drainants, happened to drop in for a rabbit. He know several of the steele Mackaye, the drainants, happened to drop in for a rabbit. He know several of the steele Mackaye, the drainants, happened to drop in for a rabbit. He know several of the steele Mackaye, the drainants, happened to drop in for a rabbit. He know several of the steele Mackaye, the drainants, happened to drop in for a rabbit, he know everal of the failure of his last play, and the unfairness of the club had up to that time thought that he had a serious grievance against the world, and that his life was especially out of joint, he learned after historing to Mackaye to Mackaye becam by telling how much money and time he had put into this production. Then he told how the danger can be successed to the steele stage of the proceeding out of missing and the couldn't know what resulted of washing the production the seenery for the last act was being constructed when the ourtain went up dragging along until after midnight. When he reached the public and the critics his woo was massive, fears rolled down his checks. If the steele s hot Scotches were served all around. This stimulated a healthy rivalry, and Eugene Fields's tale of woe wasn't a marker to some

"Like most freak clubs this one had been discussed outside of the membership, and the result was a bir batch of applications for membership. We elected twenty new men on Thanksgiving eve and that was our undoing. When we met on Christmas eve the Scotch whiskey gave out just as we were in the midst of our misery, and a new member offered to make a punch. Well, sir, before that punch had been exhausted we were the most hilarious crowd that ever nursed a sorrow. We had a merry evening, and as the club had lost its original significance it died.

"That is the history of all of these clubs. Take the old Tenderion Club as another example of the freak club. This club was the natural outcome of a dozen or more good fellows meeting every night in the old Tenderion police station.

"About half of these men were assigned to duty there by their newspapers and the others.

half of these men were assigned to

ample of the freak cinb. This club was the natural outcome of a dozen or more good fellows meeting every night in the old Tenderloin police station.

"About hulf of these men were assigned to duty there by their newspapers and the others were members of various clubs who had fallen into the hubit of calling around at the station house on their way home in the expectation of seeing an arrest made. The station was a lively place in those days. The Tenderloin hadn't been cleaned out and it furnished about half of the criminal news of the city. One night one of the men present suggested that a room should be hired on the second floor of an old rookery across from the station house where a late supper might be served and a small game of poker played. This was done, and the dozen or more men who bore the expense organized themselves into a Tenderloin Club. To be eligible a candidate must prove that he was first of all a good fellow and second that he was not stuck on himself. Supper was served at mindight allways and it was prepared by a negro who was anniable and at times witty. Within a month every main in New York to whom such a club appealed knew of it and mysterious were the reports of the club's entertainments. The expenses were light and the dues were correspondingly small. Within two months after it was organized it had a membership of about one hundred. The men who belonged to the club represented nearly every big cush in town. Many of them were newspaper writers or arisles. It was a freak aftair from the beginning and it made an interesting last resort for parties which had been taking in the town. Many of them were newspaper writers or arisles. It was a freak aftair from the beginning and it made an interesting last resort for parties which had been taking in the town. Many of them were newspaper writers or arisles. It was a freak aftair from the beginning and it made an interesting last resort for parties which had been taking of a course of the club was unable to resist the tenderloin club. The appearanc

there were not two revolvers, as might be inferred from King's letter, but only one, Story Vouched For by a Friend of Johnny which he had used in shooting two men. While he said in his letter that he needed ; weapon to protect his life and property the officials in the District Attorney's office believe rushed into the reporters' room in the Brookthat he is anxious to put the revolver back into the old service. In other words, that he has a "Say, dje hear about Stuhrmann!" he cried. new enemy whom he is anxious to get rid of, and that he considers the revolver a lucky one. Nobody leaped to reply, but one reporter in-The first shooting case which King refers to in

his letter occurred in Honolulu in 1863. King went to Honolulu about 1857 and got employment as a bookkeeper for a man named Abel Harris, who was engaged in the pulu trade. Pulu is a vegetable substance very much like cotton, but shorter and weaker in fibre, which grows in the Hawaiin Islands. It is gathered rom a shrub which grows to the height of from a shrub which grows to the height of fifteen feet, and is used for stuffing mattresses and other purposes. In those days pulu was one of the principal objects of merchandise, and Mr. H rris made it a specialty. He hired the natives of Hawaii to gather it and bring it to Honolulu and then shipped it to San Francisco. Mr. Harris died in 1861. The estate went to Harris's brother, and later fell into the hands of King who had become its manager after Mr. Harris's death. King was thoroughly familiar with the pulu trade and began shipping pulu direct to San Francisco in his own name, securing a lease of the lands where the pulu was grown from the Government.

Government,
There was living in Honolulu at that time
Capt. Stott, a retired skipper, who had made
considerable money in the whaling trade. He
had a daughter, a pretty girl, named Annie.
King became acquainted with the girl and marhad a daughter, a pretty pri, names Anne. King became acquainted with the girl and married her. After the marriage King purchased a schooner and induced his father-in-law, Capt. Stott, to join him in the purchase of another boat. He made considerable money out of this venture, and everything went smoothly until one night he and his father-in-law had a quarrel about shipping a boiler on one of the boats. Capt. Stott caught King by the collar, and there was a tussle for a few minutes. King broke away finally, ran down toward the beach a few rods, drew a pistol and fired at his father-in-law. The lufllet entered the old man's breast and perinally, ran down toward the beach a few rods, drew a pistol and fired at his father-in-law. The built entered the old man's breast and perforated one of his lungs. He was carried to his home and the wound was pronounced mortal. King was arrested, but he possessed considerable influ nee with the Government officials and was released on bail. For two months Capt. Stott lingered between life and death, King was put on trial for assault, convicted, and sentenced to one day of solitary confinement in Honolulu prison. When he got out the Government officials gave him back the revolver. Capt. Stott died a year later, and it was said that his death was the result of the shooting.

King sold out his interests in his Honolulu boats and went to San Francisco, his wite accompanying him. There to formed a partnership with an Englishman under the firm name of James C. King & Co. The ostensible business of the firm was banking, and it purchased large quantities of grain, which it shipped to Europe. In this business King prospered. The firm finally extended its business, opening an office at Broadway and Exchange place in this city, with warehouses on Front street. In 1867, during a fall in the wheat market, King cleared a profit of \$100,000 by loading ships with wheat, which he sold to arrive in Liverpool at an advance on the market.

While he resided in San Francisco he purchased a fine house. At this time his family consisted of his wife and three children. He finally tired of San Francisco life, and with a dozen servants took his family to Europe. After a stay of nine months thy returned to this city, and for a while stopped at the Clarendon Hotel. Then King purchased a house in West Forty-sixth street, a few doors from Fifth avenue. But he was of a roving disposition. He got tired of living in the city and moved down to Long Branch. The following summer he came back to New York and took a house in Eighteenth street, near Fourth avenue.

In the fall of 1870 he built a handsome residence at Turner's Station, in Orange count

beek to New York and took a house in Eighteenth street, near Fourth avenue.

In the fall of 1870 he built a handsome residence at Turner's Station, in Orange country. While making arrangements to move his furniture up to Orange country he became acquainted with Anthony F. O'Neil, a freight agent of the Eric Railway Company. The O'Neils finally went to live in a house at Turner's near the King residence. King's business caused him to spend much of his time in this city. The fact that O'Neil frequently called at the King residence while King was in town did not seem to worry King until his servants began to come to him with all sorts of stories, connecting Mrs. King's name with that of O'Neil. After that King and his wife quarrelled frequently over O'Neil's visits, and the two men, who had been stanch friends, became bitter enemies. King finally brought suit against his wife for a divorce, and she also instituted divorce proceedings against him. By this time the couple had separated. Mrs. King came back to New York to live in a west side boarding house, while her husband kept the children and remained at the Orange county house. Finally one day, while he was away on business, his wife visited the house at Turner's Station. She was accompanied by O'Neil, a deputy sheriff, and her lawyer. The party soized all the furniture in the house on the ground that Mrs. King had given a chattel mortrage to O'Neil to secure a loan. The servants hurriedly took the children down to King's office in this city, and after that King spirited the children away.

Judge Josiah Sutherland, who had an office at 42 Pine street, was appointed referee to take testimony in Mrs. King s suit for divorce. The taking of the testimony began on Oct. 17, 1872, in his office. Five young women who had been employed as servants by the Kingstestified that King was in the habit of ill-treating his wife. They said that at various hotels they stopped at the Europe King throw champagne glasses at Mrs. King slapped her face, hit her with a jeweleasher, The

Penitentiary Entertainment for Manand Beast.

Often we call the man whom we like a "rare old dog," and he rather likes it. If we called him a rare old ass, which is finer praise, he would get mad, however. We write poems in praise of the horse, though the horse is in so many respects the ass's inferior. The horse makes the brilliant cavalry charge, but it is the ass who brings up the army's ammunition and the food supplies. While one rides on a galloping horse over a plain in safety he despises the ass, and he still despises the ass when, forsaking his horse, he trusts his life to the ass in a mountain pass.

The ass is to be found in every part of the world, aiways melancholy and slow, nobly doing his work, whether in the Andes, the Himalayas, the Rockies, or in the place of his nativity, the Orient. Wherever he is, his dominant characteristics are the same. Wherever he is, he is generally abused: perhaps because he puts up with abuse so meekly.

Always he is the friend of the poor. In countries where horses cannot be afforded he is the sole means of transport. All day long he will go over a hot plain or up a rocky mountain side, loaded down with more than any horse could bear, though his weight is only half that of the average horse, while if a horse were limited to the food it subsists on the horse would fail down in its tracks and die, though it had no load. With the load it would fail down anyway.

That the ass can be cured of his only two vices of braying and kicking is proved by the superior conduct of the London moke, who is about a third cousin of the Oriental ass of myth, of fable, and Biblical story. The moke, who is about the size of a big Newfoundland dog, draws the barrels of the costermongers who vend fruits and vegetables from door to door in all parts of the city.

All day you may occasionally hear him out of your window chivy-chivying with his rapid and mincing little steps over the asphalt pavenuents. At the same gait he will carry his barrel, well loaded with produce, too spring of reads of the passage of the law a matter of great south Penitentiary Entertainment for Man and Beast.

From the Raicigh (N. C.) News and Observer.

Weldon, N. C., Nov. 8.—Wagons driven by convicts came into town this morning from the State farms without a guard, except a convict walk around in convict garb and converse with whosoever they please. One went into the telegraph office at Tillery and laid down upon the operator's table, and when ordered out he refused to go until the operator threatened to get, or did get, his gun. It is also said that cirlizens go to the Haifax farm to fox hunt with the Supervisor, who keeps a pack of hounds. They sometimes go to the farm with their teams, put them up at the expense of the State, and hunt at night. Recently a gentleman of this town asys he went to the farm near 12 oclock in the day, and the Supervisor, who keeps a pack of hounds, was just returning from a fox hunt.

THEIR ELECTION GUESSES. The Vammany District Londors Nearer Bigh

There is not much substance to election proph scies after the voting, usually, and the recent municipal campaign was one of wild and misleading estimates by politicians generally, condition due in considerable measure, perhaps, to the sudden shifts during the fight. The most sertain quantity in the recent canvass was, of course, the Tammany Hall vote, and the guesse made in the Wigwam concerning it on the Saturday preceding the election proved pretty clos to the mark, closer, indeed, than the prognostications of Tammany leaders have been for

The collective estimate made on Saturday, Oct, 30, of Judge Van Wyck's plurality in New York city by the Tammany Hall leaders was

62,100. He actually received on the Tuesday

following 63,200. In the First district, Col.

number of years.

Murphy, an old campaigner, estimated 2,400 as the Van Wyck plurality; it was 2,583, Alder man Brown estimated the Second at 3,000; it was 2,000, John Purcell's estimate of the Third was 2,500; it was 3,032. Coroner Fitzpatrick's estimate of the Fourth was 3.000; it was 2.829. Senator Martin's estimate of the Fifth was 1,100; it was 367. Senator Sullivan's estimate of the Sixth was 2,500; it was exceeded considerably, the plurality reaching 2,049. Mr. Boyle's estimate of the Seventh was 2,000; It was 2,174. Councilman-elect Eogel's estimate in the Eighth was 500; it was 726. Senator Munzinger's estimate in the Ninth was 1,800; it was 1,101. Register Sohmer's estimate in the Tenth was 800; it was 861. Former Excise Commissioner Dalton estim ted the Van Wyck majority in the Eleventh at 1,600; it was 2,405. In the Twelftin district the estimate was 1,200; the majority was 1,538. In the Thirteenth district ex-Alderman Dooling made a very close guess. He figured Judge Van Wyck's plurality at 1,500; it was 1,558. In the Fourteenth district Alderman Oakley's estimate was 2,500; the plurality was 2,324. In the Fifteenth district ex-Senator Plunkitt, who is known to bride himself on the accuracy of his election predictions and is said to have backed them at times with pecuniary wagers to far as such wagers are not prohibited by section 2 of Article II. of the State Constitution, estimated a plurality of 1,200 for Judge Van Wyck in the Fifteenth district; the plurality was 2,012. Patrick Recean estimated 1,600 in the Sixteenth district as a plurality; it was 2,016. In the Seventeenth Judge McMahon's estimate was 1,500; the plurality was 1,283. In the Fighteenth district Alderman Murphy estimated 3,400; it was 2,386. In the Nincteenth district Mr. Sexton estimated the contest as too close to give figure; Judge Van Wyck lost the district by 500. In the Twenty-first district Mr. Bonohue estimated the contest as too close to give figure; Judge Van Wyck lost the district was 3,500; the plurality was 2,092. In the Twenty-first district Mr. Donohue estimated was 3,500; the plurality was 2,092. In the Twenty-first district Mr. Donohue estimated the majority of Judge Van Wyck was beaten in it by 957. In the Twenty-second district, the home district of Judge Van Wyck was beaten in it by 957. In the Twenty-third district 2,000 was claimed for Judge Van Wyck, 3,600 plurality was predicted; 2,800 were the figures. In the Twenty-fifth district former Commissioner Seannell conceded 400 majority against Van Wyck; plurality was 1,429. In the Twenty-fourth district the Commissioner Seannell conceded 400 majority against Van Wyck; the actual majority sag lating the American Seanney of Danger Van Wyck; the actual plurality was 1,500 plurality was claimed; 2,900 mas claimed; 2,900 mas claimed on the Saturday preceding at 1,600; it was 2,495. In the Twelftn district the estimate was 1,200; the majority was 1,536. In the Thirteenth district ex-Alderman

EVADING THE RAINES LAW.

dered. The only way in which they may now

and liquors should be served in them when ordered. The only way in which they may now
evade the law is for each member to buy outright whatever wines or other liquors he may
want and keep his own private stock at the
club. In some of these clubs there is the
morest pretence of doing this. A member may
buy one tottle of whiskey and one bottle of
wine, and then order from the clubs bar for
the next six months on the strength of it.

"What are we going to do about this new
exclse law i" asked a member of one of these
college fraternity clubs. "We can't possibly
pay for a regular club license. Our har receipts
are too small and our membership is necessarily
limited. At the same time we must serve wine
with our dinners or our cafe wouldn't be patronized. It is exceedingly disagreeable running
under a cloak in this fashion, and we try to do
it as honestly as wecan. The men who dine here
regularly don't find it much of a hardship. They
are able to tell just what they expect to order
from the bar for the next six mouths, and thus
buy it and keep it in the club. But when it comes
to the occasional visitor it safiferent. We have
at least fifty members who don't come here
more than twice a month, and when they 'co
come they want something to drink. Now, these
men don't want to keep a private wine cellar
here. I am afraid that in their behalf the law
is violated occasionally. I know that my club
would like very much to have the present Excise law so amended that respectable clubs
would be exempt." cise law so amended that respectable clubs would be exempt.
Several small clubs have been forced to go out of existence because they couldn't afford a license, and they didn't propose to violate the law by running on a co-operative plan.

THE ROSETTES ON THE BRIDLES. They Are Made of Various Materials and Cost from Next to Nothing to \$10 a Pair.

The bridle of pretty much every harness has upon it resettes, more or less ornamental, one on each side, placed at the ends of the front or brow band. These resettes are made in very great variety. Some are made of tin, some of great variety. Some are made of tin, some of German silver, and some of German silver covered with a thin sheet of silver. Some rosettes are plain, some are embossed. They sell at prices ranging from practically nothing to \$2 a pair. Rosettes of this kind are often engrayed with the monogram or with initials. Engraved rosettes are not infrequently seen on business hardess.

There are costlier rosettes that are used on carriage harness only, and are made some of leather and some of silk ribbon. These are made by hand in various sizes, and of various colors and combinations of colors.

These are made by hand in various sizes, and of various colors and combinations of colors. Handsome resettes of leather sell at \$2.50 to \$5 a pair, depending upon the size; the ribbon resettes at from \$5 to \$10 a pair. Resettes of this kind are not sold with the harness. They are bought separately, as ornaments. Ribbon resettes costing \$10 a pair might, for instance, be bought to attach to the bridges of a fine double harness costing, say, \$400 a set.

Royalty Incog on the Wheel. From the Chicago Record.

Bicycles are about as popular now in Germany as anywhere, even in the most exclusive circles. It counts man, votaries in the imperial family and court. That was seen recently while a nomber of Princes and Princesses were visiting at Casteau Friedrichshof, when twelve wheels shood in the statics. Prince Henry, the Emperor's brother, is an enthusiastic blevelist, and while visiting his mather the other day in Cronberg he rode, incognito, so to speak, to Frankfort on his whiel and presented himself in the shop of a dealer and repairer to wait until a much-needed change had been made in his tire. The dealer, who did not know him at first, chatted on about wheels and wheeling, and the Prince chimed in, showing a thorough understanding of every part of the bless like and the prince chimed in, showing a thorough understanding of every part of the bless.

10 Out of 24 Jurors Reinted to the Littgants.

From the Atlanta Constitution. A rather funny incident happened over at Irwin court when the case of Clements vs. Paulk was called. Judge Smith asked the twenty-four jurors from any of the parties. Out of the twenty-four jurors nine-

STUDIES IN WATCHDOGS

A PURELE OF LIFE ATTROLLILINUS ON-THE-BLUFF.

Diendyantages of a Big Dog That Sleeps Sound ly, and of a Small Dog That Stays Awake-Marvest of the Burglars While the Experiments Last-Experience of the Blinks,

No sooner had the Blinks got fairly settled in their new home at Trollilinus-on-the-Bluff than Mrs. Blink suggested a dog as a necessary appurtenance to the household. It was ton lone ly, she said, for her and the children to be left all alone while Blinks was riding to and from his business in the city, not to mention the small portion of his time which he was able to spend at the business and still make connections both ways. Theoretically, Trollilinus-onthe-Bluff isn't lonely at all. On the real estate maps it is a flourishing hamlet overlooking the Hudson, with well-paved and lighted atreets lined with imposing mansions and fairly teeming with population. It is true that the ground is there and the Hudson is there, just as the maps set forth, but in other respectswell, Trollflinus-on-the-Bluff is somewhat incipient. So sparse are the signs of civilization that the homecoming inhabitant who gets in after dark falls on the neck of every lamppost he meets in joy and thankfulness. Blink thought that even a dog would pine for want of sociability, but Mrs. Blink said they weren's getting a dog on the basis of its own sentiments.

"We need one of those nice big dogs that can cat a burglar or a tramp," she said. get any snappy, snarly little terrier, George, strangers but gentle with children, and don's have one that will cat too much. Oh, yes, and get one without much hair, a clean-shaven kind, you know, because the other kind would get all bures and stickers and we'd have to spend all our time combing him out. Of ourse, we'd want him well trained, and I wouldn't want a dog around that wasn't goodooking, and...."
"And would you prefer him with blue eyes

r brown or gray?" put in Mr. Blink, "Wouldn't you like to have a dog that could read to the children while you're away and do odd jobs painting fences with his tail when there is nothing else to do? And, of course, you want one with long claws so that he could climb trees in the fail and shake nuts down for you. Better tell me all your ideas at once, so that if I find a place where they make dogs to order I can get just the right kind."
"You're joking now, George," said Mrs.
Blink doubtfully. "But you know what I

want." "Do 1:" returned her husband with deep sar

casm. "I know I'm gifted beyond the general run of men--' "And I want to be gifted beyond the general

run of dogs. You'll look one up to-morrow, won't you, George?"
In a few days the Blink household included

dog of massive proportions and moderately clean shaven. In spite of an extreme savageness of appearance and voice, he speedily be-came the boon companion of the two young Blinks, who played snap the whip, using his tail as a swinger, and rode upon his back when ninded to play horse. But all the time not demanded by the youngsters the dog spent in sleep. Blink gave him the cheerful name of Rigor Mortis, because he was such a stiff, and called him Rig for short. His chief value lay in the fact that he was an excellent guardian for the young Blinks, and Mrs. Blink felt herself perfectly safe in letting them wander ab will, so long as Rig was with them. But at night the big animal went to sleep outside the children's door and not even his own thunderous snoring would wake him up.

"That's all right," said Blink confidently to his wife when she thought that she heard some-body walking around downstairs one night; "Rig may be sleepy, but let anybody fool around this house and you'd see how quickly he'd rouse this fouse and you does now quiesty no a rouse
up. It was only your imagination.

The next morning Blink went downstairs and
found a half-drunken trainp just rousing himself from a night's slumber in the augle of the
front porch. The trainp hastily departed and
Blink, filled with wrath, went back to interview Bire.

Hink, filled with wrath, went back to interview Rig.

"You fool of a brute!" said he, "what did I pay \$50 for you for! You're about as good as a bag of four! For 10 cents I'd put a weight on you and throw you into the river. I'll sell you to the first man that wants you, anyway."

Rig yawned, stretched and lazily wagged his tail, then had the nerve to feign grieved surprise when his master kicked him in the ribs.

"Don't sell him, George." pleaded Mrs. Blink when she heard her husband's determination. "He's better around the children than a thousand nurses. Aren't you, old Riggles!" Shifts to Which some of the Greek Letter Fracternity Clubs Are Put.

Several of the Greek letter fraternity clubs now run their bars on the cooperative plan. They pay no Raines law tax because they couldn't afford to do so. There is comparatively little drinking in these clubs, and yet it is absolutely necessary to their existence that wines and liquors should be served in them when or

such bright little fellows."

"D'you want the neighbors to think we are starting a dog show or a sausage factory?" growled Blink.

"My dear," said Mrs. Blink, patiently, "considering that there aren't any neighbors within a half—"

"All right, all right," said Blink, hastily, for Trollilinus-on-the-Bluff as a place of residence was his idea, and he docen't like refections on the character of the place, "Hi look after it."

When the terrier, whose name was Snap, arrived there was trouble. He was possessed of an overmastering ambilion to destroy utterly the other dog, who was just about fifty times his weight. For a time Rigor Mortis bore this patiently, then he turned upon his diminutive fellow, grabbed him by the scruff of the neck, threw him over the fence, junned over, grabbed him again and threw him back, mauled him around a bit, and walked into the house in a highly dignified manner. Snap decided to arbitrate. Peace was patched up, also the terrier, and the two dors became friends. Snap furifiled all the requirements of an alarm dog admirrably, for the least noise at wight would wake him and set him barking furiously, whereupon Rigor Mortis would get up to see what was the matter. The only trouble was that Snap worried over trifles, thus keeping the family awake most of the time. It became so bad that nobody grieved very much when the little dog disappeared, which hapaced in this wlse: Rig and Snap went out to hum squirrels one day and forzot to come back. Four days later the big fellow returned, very shame faced, to be royally welcomed, a prodign! dog, and the fatted cold rosst beef was forthwith sacrificed to his appelite. Snap didn't come with him, and he wan't advertised for.

"Hy this time Rig will be trained to wake up by himself," said Mrs. Blink, "and Snap was such a nuisance with his constant barking."

"So Rig held the tort aboue in his riory. Everything went we!" charter the limb, it has fellow come in the firm and the reference of the france of the front of the firm of the firm of the firm of th

House Padded with Honey.

From the Yerocothport Disputch From the Terecontheart hispatch.

Workmen have discovered a large quantity of honey in the wails of the old Hawse mass here. This house has sheltered many generations of Cane Cod people. It is now andergoing demolition. It was su posed the house had not been occupied for some time, but there was a sound of smothered growns when the work of tearing away began. When an one-sing had been made in the walls the occupants proceeded to the control was their their ways a began when the walls the occupants proceeded to the control was their their ways the ways their ways the ways their ways the ways their ways their ways their ways their ways their ways the ways their ways the ways their ways their ways the ways their ways their ways their ways the ways the ways their ways the ways the ways been made in the walls the occupants proceeded to drive away the intruders, and inset their weapons of desence to such effect that the works men were forced to retreat. The boos that had been unceremoniously aroused from their sleepy existence. There were myriada of them. The work was abandoned until the cool weather, when the honey will be removed. One whole side of the builting is solidly packed with honey, and it is expected hundreds of pounds will taken out.